

FOR THE HOME DECORATOR.

Room.
No woman ought to be her own paper hanger if she can possibly employ

beg somebody to do the work for her. Running up and down the stepladder: the reaching, the standing, all are tiresome, more so to a woman than to a man, and particularly injurious to many women who are not well.

perhanger or live in rags and dirt, her
is a way to secure cleanliness and artia
tic effect that is within reach of the
amateur. Ordinary long roll wall
paper, when hung by an inexperienced
hand, looks like impatience on a flag
staff making faces at misery.

Listen. Don't buy 'long-roll' wall paper. Ask your butcher where he buys his coarse, brownish wrapping paper that he rolls the meat in before he puts on the smooth, light manilla paper. Get one of the youngsters in simple mathematics at school to estimate how

many sheets of this paper you will need to cover the walls of the room that needs papering, allowing each sheet to overlap the one next it. The butcher will buy the paper for you a wholesale less than you can buy it for.

Tune your eyes up to recognizing straight lines when you see them, and eschew the paste pot.

Learn to drive a tack with a few short true blows. Any woman can do this after ten minutes' practice out in the shed with a bit of soft board fastened

Then paper your walls. If you begin at the top and lap the next lower row up over the paper, each layer in time will collect tiny moldings of dust. Therefore, begin at the baseboard. Put

one row all the way around the room and tack the side seams only. The effect when the room is all papered is amazingly good. If the ceiling is bad and you can't afford to have it tinted, cover it with fish or tennis net caught in the center and carried away to the

A jolly frieze for such a room as this is made of slender upright panels of creamy card bearing sprays of goldenrod painted by the artist of the family. There are so many kinds of goldenrods, no two panels need be alike.

An attic room in a house that has been decorated in this fashion, not for economy's sake, but because the proprietor of the apartment has a pretty fancy for novel things, has a yellow

...mattered through it. The portieres are made of sage-green stuff and the glass draperies under the heavy draperies at the windows are made of a curious oriental-looking stuff, which is nothing on earth but mosquito netting.

— Dr. Ernst Kitter, one of the foremost of the younger mathematical

—Le Signal, the only French Protestant daily journal, has now attained a year of existence, and is steadily gaining support among the French

—When a certain medical missionary in South China first went to his nation, he was called the "foreign devil." Now he is known as the "angelic healer from beyond the seas."

—Seven hundred and eleven female

During the last year these visited 40,513 heathen families and instructed 52,414 heathen girls in the different mission schools.

The Doctor Got Even.

"That horrid little Bimley boy!" exclaimed Dora, pouring tea; "he was just as insulting to Dr. Carver as he could be."

"What did he do?"

"Why, the doctor was walking quietly along, and meeting Willie put his

and on his head and said: 'How do you do, Willie?' just as alee, and that boy picked up and made the horriddest face, stuck his tongue out at the doctor and said: 'Yah! Yah!' in the hatefulest way possible. I do declare if he was my boy I'd whip him. I wonder what Dr. Cra-

"You needn't worry about Craver," David said, complacently. "I met Bimsey just now and he had his bill."
"The doctor's bill?"
"Yes."
"What for?"

WILD WITH ECZEMA

**Hands and Limbs Covered with
Blisters, and Great
Red Blotches.**

COULD NOT SLEEP

Lay Awake Night after Night
Scratching Until almost Wild.

BURNED LIKE FIRE

Speedily Cured by
CUTICURA REMEDIES

On the basis of all this data, scabies, our most annoying skin trouble, is entirely cured. I tried some of the best physicians in the country, but they did me little good. The palms of my hands were so cracked, and would become inflamed; little white blisters at first would appear, then they would peel off, leaving a red, smooth surface which would burn like fire and itch; well, there is no name for it. On the inside of the upper part of both my thighs, great red blotches, not unlike

burns would appear, and as soon as I became warm, the burning and itching would begin. Right after night I would lie awake all night and scratch, and almost go wild. I heard of CUTICURA remedies, got a box of CUTICURA ointment, a bottle of CUTICURA RESOLVENT (blood purifier), and gave them a thorough trial, and after a few applications I noticed the redness and inflammation disappear; before I had used one box there was not a sign of

SPRINKLE CURE TREATMENT. Warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle applications of

ALL ABOUT THE BLOOD, HAIR AND SKIN.